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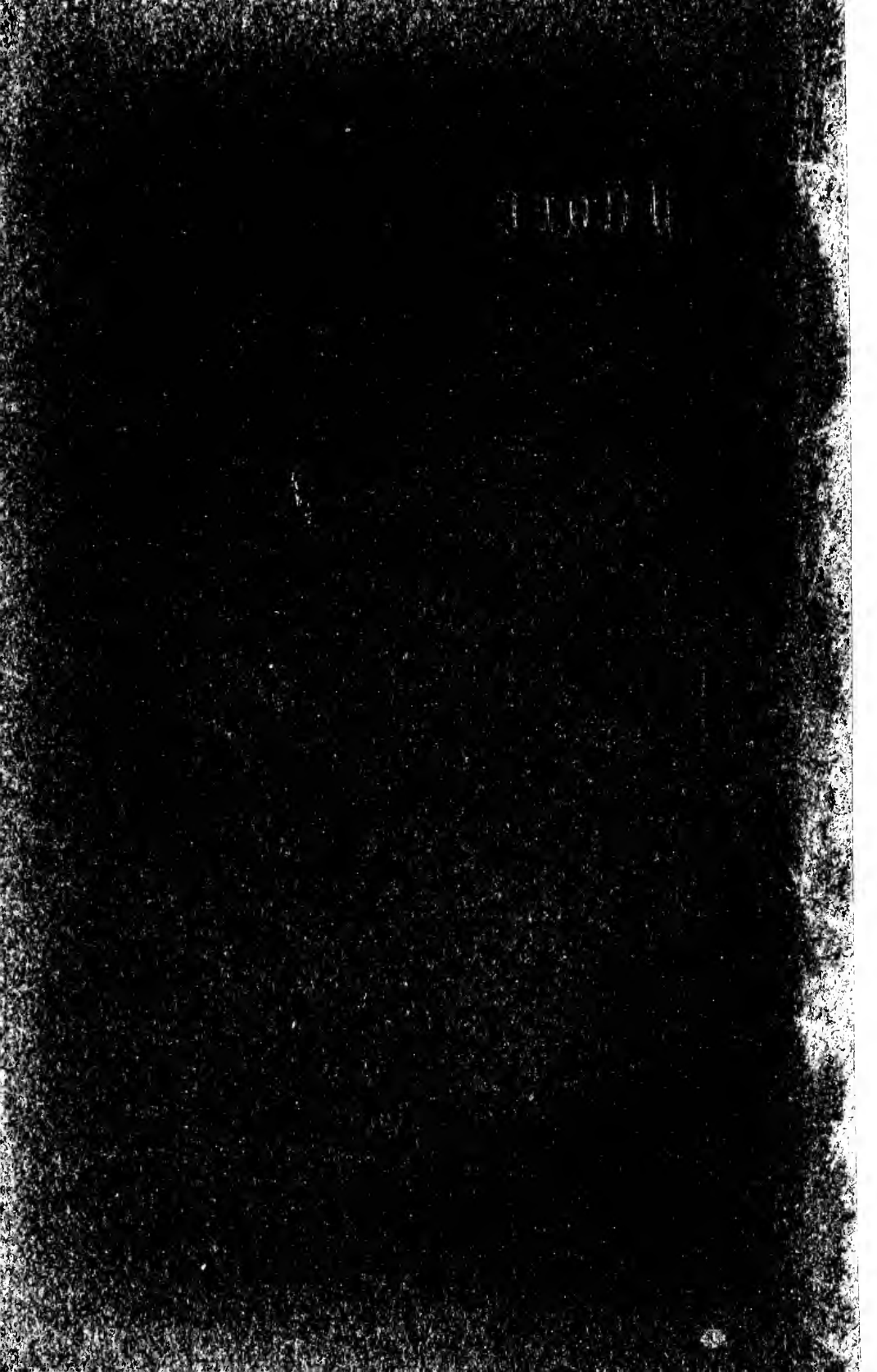


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1957

Füger



of
LIEUT.-COLONEL
U. S. ARMY
and his
DESCENDANTS.

Prepared and printed for the use
of members of the family only.

[T. P. H.]

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Illustrations to Family History—Vol. II.

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Remote Ancestry *of the* Fäger Family
of Germany. ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻



Very truly yours
Franklin Fugate
Major, U.S. Army.

**Remote Ancestry of the Füger Family
of Germany, * * * * ***
Sketch of Lieut.-Col. Frederick Füger, U. S. A., Retired.



THE family names of Füger, Fueger and Fugger are interchangeable, all of the name being descended from an ancient Swabian family. Swabia, or Suevia (German-Schwaben), took its name from a horde of Suevi, an Aryan Teutonic race, that spread over Germany in the fifth century. Swabia existed as a Duchy of the Frank Empire until the eighth century. In 1080 the Duchy was bestowed on Count Hohenstaufen (1138-1254), founder of the house of Swabia, under whose rule it became the richest, most powerful and highly civilized country in Germany.

In medieval times Venice became the great trade center for the far East. The trade of Germany was controlled by a number of "leagues," such as the Hanseatic league (from the German word Hansa—a confederacy), the league of Augsburg and the Rhine Confederacy. Starting from Venice, the merchants used to cross the Alps by the Brenner or Julier passes, thence making for the upper Danube or one of its tributaries, utilizing the waterways wherever possible, down the stream to Regensburg and Vienna or up to Ulm, thence to the Rhine and down this stream. Along these trade routes arose great cities. The Swabian league included such cities as Augsburg,

[Nuremburg

Nuremburg, Regensburg and Ulm. Augsburg (*Augusta Vindelicorum*) was founded 14 B. C., after the conquest of Rætia by Drusus, and was the center of a number of the old Roman roads. In the middle ages, being on the main line from Venice to the North, its importance greatly increased, and from 1300 to 1600 it was one of the most important towns in Germany. About this time the lordships of Württemberg and Baden were founded.

There were "Captains of Industry" in those days as well as in modern times, and among the most remarkable of these were the Függers, or Függers, as some branches of the family spelled the name. One of the principal industries of Augsburg at this time was linen weaving. In 1365 a poor, but energetic, weaver's apprentice, named Hans Függer, came to Augsburg and acquired citizenship by marrying a burgher's daughter. He soon became one of the twelve Councillors of the "Guild of Weavers" and Assessor of the "Fehmgericht," a secret tribunal of the middle ages, established to afford some responsible administration of justice, then in a deplorable condition. Hans died in 1409, leaving a fortune of 3,000 florins, accumulated by his skill and diligence. This was a large sum in those days, before the discovery of the New World and its gold mines. From this time forward for some 300 years, the family increased in wealth and importance. In 1500 the wagons and vessels of the Függers were found on every trade route by land and sea. They became bankers, merchants, miners, manufacturers. The

word "fugerie" came to signify usury, or interest on money. Several branches of the family were ennobled, and we find as late as 1701 several principalities along the Danube belonging to the Fuggers. A collection of family portraits and the family genealogies to that time were published at Ulm in 1754 (*Pinacotheca Fuggerorum*). A branch of the family, ennobled by the Emperor Maximilian, built the magnificent castle of Fugerau in the Tyrol. They loaned vast sums to the Archduke of Austria, to the Emperor Frederick, father of Maximilian, and to his brother Albert. Like the Rothschilds in recent times, they became bankers for numerous royal houses. Andrew Függer, son of Hans, was the first to spell the name with two g's. He founded a noble line, which died out in 1585. Andrew had a son, John, who died in 1469, and who was Superior of the weaving guild. Of his sons, born at Augsburg; Uhlric, George and Jacob, extended the business to an extraordinary degree. The grandchildren of Hans Függer were now, after the lapse of a century (1500), the richest merchants in Europe and their family connected with the noblest houses by marriage ties. In 1506 the fortunes of the house devolved mainly on George. He left three sons—Marcus, who entered the church, Raimond and Antony, who continued the business. These last were zealous Catholics, and during the Diet of Augsburg (1530) the Emperor lived in Antony's house on the Weinmarket. He then made the two brothers counts, with the rights of princes. They furnished funds for the war against Algiers

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(1533), receiving as compensation the right of coining money. Antony, at his death, left a fortune of six million golden crowns, besides priceless jewels and works of art in different parts of Europe and the Indies. It is of him that the Emperor Charles remarked, when shown the royal treasury in Paris, "there is a linen weaver in Augsburg who could pay all this out of his private purse." It is said that Antony, when visited by Charles V, lighted a fire of cinnamon wood with the royal bond given him for money loaned. The family were charitably inclined in other ways, and at Augsburg are still shown a group of 108 houses erected for low rental to the poor. The Függerhaus is one of the attractions of the city today. The brothers, Raimond and Antony, were devout Catholics, and established the Jesuits at Augsburg, giving them buildings for a college, church and school. After a period of more than 200 years of unprecedented success, the fortunes of the family were to experience a decided change. The great 'Thirty Years' War (1618-1648), resulting from religious discussions, practically ruined this part of Germany. Half the population was destroyed, the country was devastated, many of the villages and smaller cities burned. The clock of progress was turned back 200 years, and only in recent times has Germany again reached the high point of prosperity she had attained in 1600. Many family names disappeared altogether, but there are still to be found descendants of this remarkable family—some rich and titled, others in moderate circumstances—scattered

through Bavaria, Wurtemberg and Baden. At Augsburg, or in the vicinity, some still carry on the ancient weaving industry. Others have widely scattered, the name being well known in Pennsylvania previous to the Revolution, also on the South American continent.

A descendant of this family, August William Frederick Fäger, born in Augsburg in 1810, married Rosa Caroline Schuler in 1835. He was a master weaver in Augsburg, and died in 1836, leaving one child, William Frederick Fäger, born at Goppingen, and then aged only three months. At an early age he was sent to a gymnasium or public school, and later, at the age of sixteen, entered the University of Tübingen (a town in Wurtemberg, near Stuttgart, on the river Neckar). At the age of eighteen, to use his own words, "inheriting but little of the ancient family plunder, but something of their ambition and persistence," young Fäger determined to seek fame and fortune in the "land of the free and home of the brave."

He reached New York City April 7, 1853, where, lacking influential friends and handicapped by an imperfect knowledge of the English language, his progress was not such as he anticipated, and he enlisted August 20, 1856, in the 4th Artillery, U. S. Army. From September, 1856, to 1857, he served under General Harney in the campaign against the Florida Seminole Indians. In 1857-1858 the battery was ordered to Kansas, where, owing to the agitation of the slavery question, serious troubles were feared. In May, 1858, the Mormons of Utah began to show

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signs of hostility and General Albert Sidney Johnston, a distinguished officer (later on killed on the Confederate side at the battle of Shiloh), was placed in command of an expedition which marched across the plains to Salt Lake and restored quiet there. At this time only a few miles of railway west of the Mississippi had been constructed. All travel was by stage, wagons called "prairie schooners," and push carts with two wheels, first used by Mormon immigrants.

Major Fügler's diary states: "From May, 1858, to June, 1861, the 4th Artillery was attached to General A. S. Johnston's command. In the summer of 1860 we operated against the hostile Indians in Nevada. After a severe battle with them at a place called Evan's Station, I was (then aged twenty-four) placed in command of the Station with eight effective soldiers, also six men badly wounded by Indian arrows, and five pony express riders, who had taken refuge there while engaged in the Overland Mail Service to California. The second day after this small detachment had been left by the other troops in the block house, we were surrounded and attacked by 150, or more, Indians. We were at once kept busy repelling their attacks, firing through portholes constantly, day and night, for eleven days, at the end of which time the command was exhausted. Fortunately we were then relieved by Lieutenant Weed,* commanding Battery B, who, learning that we were besieged, mounted his troops as cavalry and hastened to the

* Stephen A. Weed, cadet, 1850; 2nd Lt. 4th Artillery, 1854; 1st Lt., 1856; Capt. 5th Artillery, May, 1861; Brig.-Gen'l Volunteers, June, 1863; killed at Gettysburg, July 6, 1863.

scene. In July, 1861, after five years of hard continuous service, my term of enlistment expired. I was then twenty-five years of age, had acquired a good knowledge of the English language, of this country and its people from Florida to California.

I was about to enter into business, being offered a fine position with about \$1,800 a year to start with: but at this time Fort Sumpter had been fired on; the North as well as the South was wild with excitement, and the prevailing patriotic fever seized me, dominating all questions of private interest. I had imbibed a love for a military life, and having been in the Artillery service so long, determined to re-enlist in that branch, taking chances for promotion. So far I had only served as private, corporal and sergeant. I left Camp Floyd, Utah, and marched across the plains, arriving at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, in October, 1861. From there I proceeded by railway to Washington City, D. C., where we were organized into a light battery.

Thenceforward I served in the Army of the Potomac from December, 1861, to the surrender of General Lee's army at Appomatox Court House, April 9, 1865, four years of almost continual and severe campaigning. During the war I was present at sixty-three battles and minor engagements, being wounded but twice, once in the head at the battle of White Oak Swamp, June 30, 1862, and once in the left arm at the battle of Antietam, September 17, 1862. I served my entire time, from August, 1856, when I enlisted, to June 18, 1900, a period of forty-four years, in the

[4th Artillery

4th Artillery. Many of the most distinguished officers of our army are proud to record their connection with this battery.

At the Battle of Gettysburg (now classed among the few decisive battles of the world, and taking place July 1, 2 and 3, 1863) this noble battery bore a most conspicuous part. At this time it was under command of 1st Lieutenant A. H. Cushing (brother of the gallant naval officer, Wm. B. Cushing, hero of the *Albemarle*). Lieutenant Miller was in command of the right half of the battery; I was 1st Sergeant. The famous painting, "the Cyclorama of Gettysburg," has immortalized the "Hero of Gettysburg" by placing Cushing's battery on the right of the line, the post of honor. This battery bore the brunt of the famous Pickett's charge, a desperate movement that stands almost unrivaled in military history. On the afternoon of July 3, 1863, we were in position on the left of Cemetery Hill, at what is known as "the bloody angle." The Confederate line, under General Robert E. Lee, was drawn up on an opposite elevation, an undulating valley separating us. In this battle all the officers of our battery were either killed or wounded, with half of our men and eighty-nine out of ninety-four of the horses; also most of the ammunition blown up; but we stood our ground until relieved by infantry supports. When the Confederate troops made their final charge on us, I was in command of the battery, and, for my conduct there, was recommended for a commission in the regular army by

General W. S. Hancock, General Hazard, Chief of Artillery 2nd Army Corps, General A. S. Webb and others.

General Hancock says: "I desire to bring particularly to the notice of the Major-General Commanding (Meade), the case of Frederick Fäger, 1st Sergeant of Battery A, 4th Artillery. During the action, his conduct was such as to entitle him to promotion, and his character is such as to make this a proper method of rewarding his services."

General A. S. Webb says: "I recommend for promotion Sergeant Frederick Fäger. His battery was most nobly served."

Colonel Hazard says: "Special mention is made of 1st Sergeant Frederick Fäger, for his bravery during the battle, especially exhibited after all his officers had fallen, and he, in the heat of the fire, was obliged to assume command of the battery. He is most earnestly recommended for promotion, having proved himself a brave soldier, a modest and most competent officer." (Official Army Records, Series 1, Vol. XXVII).

An interesting and highly laudatory letter on this subject from General Horace Porter has unfortunately been mislaid.

I was also recommended to Congress for a "Medal of Honor," but the matter was not pressed, except by a few friends, who finally succeeded in bringing the matter to a focus July 1, 1897, when I received a Congressional Medal with the following inscription: "*At Gettysburg, Penn., July 3, 1863.*"

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this officer, then 1st Sergeant with Field Battery A, 4th U. S. Artillery, succeeded to the command of the Battery, all its officers having been killed or wounded in Pickett's assault. With the most distinguished gallantry he fought the remaining gun." (This medal corresponds with the Victoria Cross in the British army, and is only bestowed for some conspicuous act of bravery). Through the unsolicited but persistent efforts of my old and esteemed friend, General Alexander S. Webb (since his retirement, President of the College of the City of New York), the medal was finally conferred on me. The following is his letter to the War Department:

General Geo. D. Ruggles

Adjt.-Genl. U. S. Army.

GENERAL: Four years ago, I applied for a Medal of Honor for Sergeant Frederick Fäger, a First Sergeant of Cushing's Battery at the battle of Gettysburg.

I received an answer from the War Department to the effect that proper recognition of his services had already been made. I beg once more to call the attention of the War Department to the fact that a Medal of Honor can have nothing whatever to take its place. The promotion given to Sergeant Fäger for his services was, of course, due, but this is not a reward for his special or personal services at the Battle of Gettysburg. "Medals of Honor" are given only where services are of extraordinary gallantry. Sergeant Fäger, in my sight and near me, in front of the Union lines, down by the stone wall, near the clump of trees at Gettysburg, fought with the single gun which fired the last shot from Cushing's Battery after Cushing was killed. There was no occasion during the whole war

where one has been required to remain so long a time between the lines as were the cannoneers with Lieutenant Cushing and Sergeant Fäger (who fortunately lived through it).

This statement is no hearsay on my part, as I saw it all personally, and I consider it one of those extraordinary occasions of meritorious service, being in the nature of a desperate action where a man has but little chance for his life, insomuch as nearly all those with me, and most of those with Sergeant Fäger, were shot on July 3rd.

Although, at that time, occupying a subordinate position, he has almost as much right to the recognition received from Congress as I have myself. I ask for a consideration of this case, and I deem it most important that this consideration be given.

I remain with high respect,
Your obedient servant,

ALEXANDER S. WEBB,
Brev. Maj.-Gen'l.

While General Webb, a most brave and gallant officer, received merited promotion, many other deserving cases were for a long time passed by in neglect, greatly to the discredit of certain army officials. Others, whose favorite retreat in the hour of peril was under a baggage wagon or behind a friendly log (having a political "pull"), were shoved up the ladder of promotion at a rapid rate. This sort of thing was certainly detrimental to the "morale" of our army, and may account for some of the disasters our forces experienced. If Major Fäger, instead of re-enlisting in the battery he had become so attached to, had applied

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for a colonelcy of volunteers, he could doubtless have obtained it, and reached a much higher rank before retiring.

We quote from his diary an account of Pickett's charge, as follows: "From 11 a.m. to 1 p.m., July 3, 1863, there was a lull in the firing, each party, apparently, waiting to see what the other was about to do, and at what point an attack was to be made. About 1 o'clock, p. m., two cannon shots from the right of the Washington Artillery (Confederate) suddenly broke a silence which had prevailed over the battlefield for nearly two hours. The solitary smoke from these two shots had scarcely disappeared, when the whole Confederate line, in one blaze of fire, opened with 150 guns. The Union artillery replied with 100 guns, occupying a front of over a mile. Of this bombardment, or 'artillery duel,' I will only say, it was the most terrific cannonade I ever witnessed, in fact, the most terrible the New World has ever seen, and the most prolonged. The very earth shook beneath our feet, while the hills and woods seemed to reel like drunken men. For an hour and a half this terrific firing continued, during which time the shrieking shells, the fragments of rock shattered from the stone wall in our front, the splash of bursting shell and shrapnel, the fierce neighing of the wounded and dying artillery horses, formed a scene terribly grand and sublime. About 2:30 p.m., the order 'cease firing,' was given, followed by a similar course on the part of the enemy. The 'artillery duel' had ended, and all our ammunition except the cannister had been expended. General Webb, of Hancock's

Corps, at this moment rode up to where Lieutenant Cushing, in command of our battery, was standing, and said, 'Cushing, it is my opinion that the Confederate infantry will now advance.' Cushing replied, 'I had then better run my guns right up to the stone wall, and bring all my cannister alongside each piece.' General Webb replied, 'All right, do so.' The command was then given, and the six guns were brought by hand to the stone wall, leaving room enough for Numbers 1 and 2 to work. All the cannister was piled up in the rear of each Number 2. In doing this, we were obliged to take a closer interval (say, about nine yards, the usual interval being about fourteen yards). This was caused by some obstruction on our left. On our right was a stone wall at right angles with the other. The Confederate infantry, about 16,000 strong, now began their advance. They were the best troops in Lee's army, namely, Pickett's division; three brigades, Garrett's, Kemper's and Armistead's, in the center, supported on the left by General Heth's division and on the right by General Anderson's. Kemper was on the right, Garrett in the center, and Armistead on the left, marching in close order with measured steps, as if on parade. They moved forward toward us solidly and deliberately, and when they were within 450 yards, Battery A began firing at them with single charges of cannister, mowing down gaps in the line, which were immediately filled up.

At this time, Cushing was wounded in the right shoulder, and in a few seconds after in the abdomen, a terribly severe and painful wound. He called out,

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‘Füger, stand by me, and impart my orders to the Battery,’ but he soon became faint and suffered frightfully. I wanted to have him taken to the rear, but he refused, declaring he would stay right there and fight it out, or die in the attempt. When the enemy were within 200 yards, double and treble charges were fired, opening immense gaps in their lines, to the extent of a company front. Lieutenant Miller, commanding the right half of the Battery, was at this juncture killed. When the enemy had approached within 100 yards, Lieutenant Cushing was shot in the mouth and instantly killed. I was standing on his right and a little in advance of him, when I saw him fall forward; I caught him in my arms, and ordered two men to carry him to the rear.

This placed me in command of the battery, and I shouted to the men to obey my orders. We continued to fire double and treble charges of cannister, but, owing to the dense smoke, could not see very far to the front. At this moment, to my utter amazement, I saw General Armistead leap on the stone wall with a number of his troops, landing right in the midst of our battery. I shouted to my devoted cannoneers and the drivers, whose horses had been killed, to stand their ground, which they heroically did, fighting hand-to-hand with pistols, sabers, handspikes or rammers, until, with the help of Webb’s Pennsylvanians (four regiments), who had rushed from the rear to our support, the enemy were all killed or disabled. Not one of the daring party, who came over the stone wall, ever returned. Pickett’s command collapsed. Armis-

tead fell mortally wounded but a few yards from where Cushing, his young and gallant adversary, gave up his life. Among the dead were found a number whose skulls were crushed in by the suddenly improvised weapons of our brave gunners.

It has been asked, "What other than Southern troops could have made that charge?" Aye, but what other than our brave Northern troops could have met and repulsed it? It is a monument to American valor, north and south. In this desperate charge, scores of the enemy's officers went down. Armistead and Garrett were killed, and Kemper severely wounded. Of the whole number of field officers of the splendid division that advanced so proudly across the field, Pickett and one lieutenant-colonel alone returned. He brought back out of his whole division barely 1,000 men. They had done all that mortal men could do, and could do no more.

Thus ended Gettysburg, one of the great decisive battles of the world. More than forty thousand Americans dead and wounded went down at the hands of fellow Americans. The world shuddered at this fratricidal contest but negro slavery in the Southern states was thenceforth doomed.

As General Gordon, one of Lee's bravest officers says in his "Reminiscences." "Victory to Lee on this day meant Southern independence. Victory to Meade meant an inseparable union of states. The Life of the Confederacy, the Unity of the Republic—these were

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the stakes on July 3, 1863. Meade decided to defend; Lee to assault. The assault decreed the future of our country for years to come."

Lieutenant Cushing,* my commander, was a most able soldier, a man of excellent judgment and great decision of character; devoted to his profession, he was most faithful in the discharge of every duty, accurate and thorough in its performance; possessed of mental and physical vigor, joined to the kindest of hearts, he commanded the love and respect of all who knew him. His superiors placed implicit confidence in him, as well they might. His fearlessness and resolution, displayed in numerous actions, were unsurpassed and his noble death at Gettysburg should present an example for emulation to patriotic defenders of the country through all time to come.

Our artillery bore its full share of the trials and glories of Gettysburg. The "duel" on the third day of the battle was remarkable as the only great exhibition of the strength of that arm of the service by General Lee's Army of Northern Virginia. In no other battle did Lee develop a force of over 100 guns in line or maintain a cannonade for over an hour. As a demonstration, or spectacle rather, it was superb, but as a military operation ineffective, in that its destructiveness was insufficient to impair the ability of our infantry to resist and repulse the great charge for which it was designed to pave the way; nor did it cripple our artillery to an extent commensurate with the vast expenditure of ammunition, which they could not and never did replace.

*Alonzo Hersford Cushing, cadet July 1857; and Lieut. 4th Art., June '61; Brevet. Capt. '62, for gallant services at Fredericksburg, Va.; Brevet. Lt.-Col., July, 1863.

The advantage of position was with the Confederates, in that the ground on their side afforded cover for their limbers, caissons, drivers and teams in the woods or behind crests in their rear, whereas our men were necessarily exposed in the open field and subject to damage from the effects of our own shot and the fragments of rock broken by cannonshot from the stone wall in our front. While the Confederates had an advantage in the number of guns in action at one time, we were superior in equipment and reserves wherewith to replace our batteries as they might become crippled or exhausted. At the present day any attempt to rush on a line of troops of good morale and armed with long distance, rapid firing guns, would be to court certain destruction; the comparatively inferior guns used against Pickett's charge at Gettysburg and the result fully demonstrates this fact. Cushing's battery showed the heaviest loss of any of the light batteries; out of 90 horses 83 were killed, and not a sound wheel left; nine ammunition chests blew up; all our officers were killed or wounded, as were forty-five enlisted men, or over 60 per cent. of the whole number.

On the Fourth of July I turned the battery over to the Ordnance Department (Major Flagler). So great had been the loss of officers, men and horses, that Battery A was temporarily consolidated with Battery I, 1st Artillery."

Colonel Fuger served in the 4th Artillery from August, 1856, to June 18, 1900, a period of 44 years, when he retired as Major, being then 64 years of age.

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If the retirement had occurred at the army reorganization after the Spanish War, he would have held the higher rank his arduous services entitled him to. At the close of the Civil War he was barely 30 years of age. A brief record of the battles in which he participated and of his services since the Civil War, is given below.

Colonel Fäger served as Corporal and Sergeant in the 4th Artillery in Florida, Kansas, Utah and Nevada from August, 1856, to July, 1861. Re-enlisted at the age of 25 on the outbreak of the Civil War. Served as 1st Sergeant until October, 1863. Appointed 2nd Lieutenant 4th Artillery, October 31, 1863. Brevetted 1st Lieutenant "for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Yellow Tavern, Virginia," May 16, 1864. Brevetted Captain U. S. Army, "for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Dinwiddie Court House, Virginia, March 31, 1865. Appointed 1st Lieutenant 4th Artillery, December, 1865; Captain 4th Artillery, March 5, 1887; Major 4th Artillery, February 13, 1899; retired for age, June 18, 1900, and promoted to rank of Lieutenant-Colonel April 3, 1904.

Colonel Fäger was with General George B. McClellan's Army of the Potomac through the Peninsular Campaign and participated in the following battles:

- 1862. Near Fairfax, Va., March 27th.
- Rappahannock River, March 30th.
- Siege of Yorktown (6 days), April.

- Williamsburg, Va., April.
 Williamsburg, Va. (2nd battle), May.
 Fairfax, Va., June 1st.
 In front of Richmond, up to June 28th.
 Allen's Farm, June 29th.
 Peach Orchard, June 29th.
 Savage Station, June 29th.
 White Oak Swamp, June 30th.
 Malvern Hill, July 1st.
 Thoroughfare Gap, August.
 Second Bull Run, August.
 South Mountain, Md., September.
 Antietam, Md., September 17th.
 Charleston, Va., September.
 Fredericksburg, Va. (3 days), December.
 1863. Chancellorsville, Va., May 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th.
 Thoroughfare Gap, Va., June.
 Gettysburg, Penn., July 1st, 2nd, 3rd.
 Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12th.
 Bristow Station, Va., October 14th.
 Parker's Store, Va., November 29th.
 Stevenson, Va., November.
 1864. Rappahannock Station.
 Mine Run.
 Wilderness, Va., May 5th to 8th.
 Participated in Sheridan's Raid, May 5th
 to 25th, and the following battles:
 Todd's Tavern, Va., May 4th.
 Meadow Bridge, Va., May 6th.
 Yellow Tavern, Va., May 11th.
 Strawberry Hill, Va., May 13th.

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Harris Shop, Va., May 13th.
Coal Harbor, Va., June 3rd.
White Oak Swamp, Va., June 13th.
Riddle's House, Va., June 13th.
Participated in General Wilson's raid
from June 22nd to July 2nd.
Nottoway Court House, June 23rd.
Stony Creek, June.
Ream's Station, June.
With General Sheridan in the Shenandoah
Valley.
Winchester, Va., August 17th.
Summit Point, V., August 21st.
Kearneyville, Va., August 25th.
Berryville, Va., August.
Bunker Hill, August.
Opequan, Va., September 15th.
Cedar Creek, Va., October 19th.

"In Sheridan's raid, via Shenandoah Valley, we crossed the Blue Ridge above Staunton, Va., to Virginia University, where we took 5,000 prisoners; then we marched along James River Canal to within a few miles of Lynchburg, Va.; then, turning about, marched to the White House, Va., where we joined the army of the Potomac in front of Petersburg, and took position on extreme left of that army."

The raid rested from February 27 to March 26, 1865. Actions at Waynesborough, Va., March 2nd, and at Ashland, Va., March 15, 1865.

In Richmond Campaign, under General U. S. Grant, March 28 to April 9, 1865, and engaged in the following battles:

Dinwiddie Court House, Va., March 31st.
Scott's Cross Roads, Va., April 2nd.
Wilson's Farm, Va., April 3rd.
Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6th.
Appomattox Station, Va., April 8th.

Battle of Appomattox Court House and final surrender of General Lee's army, April 9, 1865.

With the surrender of General Joseph Johnson's army to General Sherman the rebellion finally collapsed.

Major Fuger, then about thirty years of age, was stationed with Battery C at Washington City; Fort Washington, Md., to February, 1866; was then made Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, Defenses of Washington, D. C. (General Haskins commanding), up to June, 1866; in command of Battery H, 4th Artillery, stationed in rear of War Department, until August 26, 1866; was then given a two-year recruiting detail, September, 1866, to May, 1868, at Chicago and Rockford, Ill., Milwaukee, Wis., Grand Rapids, Mich., and David's Island, N. Y. At David's Island he performed the duties of Post Adjutant, Post Quartermaster and Post Commander, April, 1867, to May, 1868. Served at Fort McHenry, Md., with Battery H, 4th Artillery, May, 1868-1870. At the artillery school, Fortress Monroe, as student officer, May 1, 1870, to February 28, 1871. Post Quartermaster, Post Commander and Post Treasurer at Fort Foote, Md.,

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March 1, 1871, to June 15, 1872. In command of Battery F at Fort McHenry, Md., September 16 to November 4, 1872. In command of Battery F, 4th Artillery, en route to San Francisco, Cal., Post Treasurer, Post Commander and Post Quartermaster, and in charge of prisoners at the Post, Alcatraz Island, Cal., November, 1872, to October, 1874. With Light Battery B, 4th Artillery, Presidio, Cal., October, 1874, to August, 1875. Appointed Regimental Quartermaster August 1, 1875, and assigned to duty as Quartermaster of the expedition against the hostile Indians in South Nevada, September 1 to October 31, 1875. Performed the duties of Regimental Quartermaster and Post Quartermaster at the Presidio, November 1, 1875, to June 1, 1879. Performed the duties of Regimental and Post Quartermaster at Angel Island, Cal., June 1, 1879, to February, 1880, and same duties at the Presidio February, 1880, to September, 1881. Performed the duties of Field Quartermaster with the expedition against hostile Indians in Arizona September to November, 1886.

On duty as Regimental Quartermaster with the regiment en route from San Francisco, Cal., to Fort Adams, R. I., 1881. On duty at Fort Adams as Regimental Quartermaster, Ordnance Officer, Post Treasurer, Post Quartermaster and Post Commander from November, 1881, to March 30, 1887 (nearly six years). Appointed Captain and assigned to Battery M, 4th Artillery at Fort Preble, Maine, April 2, 1887, to May, 1889. In camp at Fort McPherson, Georgia, May to October 15, 1889. On duty at Fort

Barrancas, Florida, October, 1889, to May, 1892. On duty with Battery M, 4th Artillery, at Fort McPherson, Georgia, May, 1892, to May, 1893. On duty with Battery M, 4th Artillery at Washington Barracks, D. C., May, 1893, to April, 1898 (about five years). On duty and in command of the camp at Dupont's Powder Works, Wilmington, Del., April and May, 1898. On duty and in command of Battery Point, near Delaware City, Del., May to August, 1898. Made Chief Mustering-out Officer with station at Philadelphia, Penn., August, 1898, to March 31, 1899. Appointed Major of the 4th Artillery to date from February 13, 1899. Assigned to duty in command of the Artillery District, Baltimore, Md., with station at Fort McHenry, May, 1899, to June 18, 1900, the date of his retirement. On April 23, 1904, Major Fäger was promoted to be Lieut.-Colonel, U. S. A.

Soon after his retirement, Major Fäger erected the handsome residence, No. 1846 Sixteenth Street, Washington, D. C., where he now resides with his wife and daughter, Miss Alice Fäger.

When on recruiting service at Grand Rapids, Mich., in 1866, Major Fäger, then a bachelor of 30 years, met his fate in the person of Miss Margaret Tennant. Attracted by her beauty and numerous admirable qualities, he married her at Grand Rapids, January 31, 1867. Miss Tennant, who was much younger than her husband, was a Scotch lassie, born in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1846, and was barely twenty years of age at the time of her marriage. She was the daughter of George Tennant (a connection of the

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African explorer, Stanley) and Margaret McCormack, both old Scotch families. Her father died when she was but five months old, and her mother died in Glasgow in 1883. Margaret came to America to visit her grandmother, Mrs. Ellen McCormack, who had emigrated to Michigan in 1850.

The children of Lieut.-Colonel Fäger and his wife, Margaret Tennant, are:

1. Frederick William Fäger (named for his father, who had dropped his baptismal William), born February 21, 1868, at David's Island, N. Y. His grandfather was August Frederick William Fäger, and for generations the name of the great Elector has been a favorite one in the Fäger family. Frederick William obtained his early education at the various schools near the posts where his father was stationed, his station being at Newport, R. I. In 1882 he entered the Rogers High School at that place, graduating in 1887 and entering the Massachusetts School of Technology, where he graduated as a mechanical and electrical engineer in 1891. As this institution is at the head of the technological schools of the United States of America and ranks with the best in Germany, France and England, its graduates are sought after at high salaries by our great industrial companies, but inheriting the adventurous disposition of his father, Fritz declined offers of employment and on the recommendation of the officers of the Institute, was given an army appointment and entered the 13th Infantry, U. S. A., August 1, 1891. As officers from civil life are required

to go through a similar course to that at West Point, he graduated from the Infantry and Cavalry School at Leavenworth, Kansas, in 1895. Though abundantly fitted for the Engineer Corps he chose the infantry as likely to afford a more active career. Born at a military post, he had imbibed a love for army life and, contrary to his father's wishes, gave up certain business prospects for the uncertain fame of a military career. In April, 1898, he was made 1st Lieutenant in the 13th Infantry. He was at San Juan Hill, Cuba, in 1898, where his regiment supported the Rough Riders under Colonel Wood and Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt. The laurels of the latter have landed him in the White House. In 1902, being invited to meet the President by General Alger, at his home in Detroit, they recalled the incidents of the Cuban campaign to the evident interest of the others present. On his return from Cuba, Lieutenant Fäger was stricken with malarial fever, fatal to so many of our troops, but happily converted it into a matrimonial fever and renewing his attentions to Miss Marie Archange Navarre Hall, daughter of Theodore Parsons and Alexandrine Godfroy Hall, of Detroit, came on to Michigan and was married to her by the Right Reverend Bishop Foley at the Church of St. Paul, Grosse Pointe Farms, June 27, 1899. The bridesmaid was Miss Martha Palms (Countess de Champeaux), and the groomsmen, Captain David King of the Ordnance Corps. The wedding reception was held at the summer residence of the bride's parents, "Tonnancour," Grosse Pointe Farms.

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Soon after, Lieutenant Fäger's leave having expired, he joined his regiment already *en route* to the Philippines. He proceeded to Manila, leaving his wife with her parents. The next year after his departure his wife joined him in Manila, going via Gibraltar and the Suez Canal. In Manila, P. I., a little son, Theodore Hall Fäger, was born October 29, 1901. After a stay of three years abroad the regiment returned, taking station at Angel Island, Cal., where was born in June, 1903, a second son, Frederick William, Jr. Captain Fäger and his wife will recount their experiences in Cuba and the Philippines in a subsequent chapter.

2. Alice Therese Fäger, born April, 1871, at Fort McHenry, Md., was educated at the various post and public schools and graduated at the Elmhurst Academy, Providence, R. I. She is at present unmarried and resides with her parents in Washington.

3. Blanche Helena Fäger, born September, 1872, at Fort Foote, Md., attended the various post and public schools and later the Rogers High School, Newport, R. I., graduating at a private "Ladies' Academy" at Portland, Maine. She was married in November, 1896, to Captain Joseph E. Cusack, 12th Cavalry, U. S. A. (born January 13, 1868), and has two children. 1. Joseph Edward Cusack, Jr., born at Fort Sam, Houston, Texas, November 25, 1896. 2. Frederick Stanley Cusack, born at Fort Sam, Houston, Texas, May 2, 1902.

4. Margaret Tennant Fäger, born October, 1874, at Alcatraz Island, Cal., was educated at the

different post and public schools, at the "Ladies' Academy," Portland, Maine, and a private school in Pensacola, Florida. She is married to Captain David King, of the Ordnance Department, U. S. A. (born November 5, 1869).

5. Albert Stanley Fuger, born February, 1880, at Angel Island, Cal., educated at different post and public schools. Graduated from the High School, Washington, D. C., 1898, and entered Columbia College, New York City, where he remained one year, taking a high stand. At the outbreak of the Spanish War, inspired by patriotic feelings, he left college and enlisted in his father's old regiment, the 4th U. S. Artillery. On his return he was made 2nd Lieutenant, U. S. Cavalry, but, on advice of his father, was transferred to the Artillery and assigned to duty with the 38th Company, Coast Artillery, Manila, P. I.

As will be seen from the foregoing, Colonel Fuger's family is represented at present (1904) in four arms of the U. S. Army—by Captain Frederick William Fuger, of the 13th U. S. Infantry; by Captain Joseph E. Cusack, of the 12th Cavalry; by Captain David A. King, of the Ordnance Corps, and by Lieutenant Albert Stanley Fuger, of the 38th Company, Coast Artillery.

For some humorous anecdotes of Colonel Fuger's army life see General Farley's "West Point Memoirs."

See General Farley's "West Point in the Early Sixties."

Part Two

Autobiographical Sketch of ❖ ❖ ❖
Captain Frederick William Füger.



CAPT. FREDERICK WILLIAM FÜGER
13th U. S. Infantry.

Autobiographical Sketch of

Captain Frederick William Füger.

13th Infantry, United States Army.      



WAS born on David's Island, New York Harbor, February 21, 1868, where my father was then stationed as Adjutant of the large Recruiting Rendezous established at that place.

The next five years were spent at Fort Foote, Fort McHenry and Fort Monroe; then in 1873 my father's regiment, the 4th Artillery, was ordered to the Pacific Coast. This regiment remained West till 1881, when it was ordered to New England with headquarters at Fort Adams, R. I. While on the Pacific Coast my father was stationed at the Presidio, Alcatraz and Fort McDowell, all in San Francisco harbor.

After reaching Newport, R. I., in 1881, I entered the Grammar School, from which I graduated two years later. Before 1881 all the schooling I had received was from a governess who taught the officers' children at the Presidio and Angel Island (Fort McDowell).

In 1883, I entered the Rogers High School, Newport, R. I., and in 1887 graduated, entering in the fall of the same year the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, from which I graduated in 1891 as a "Bachelor of Science" in the Mechanical Engineering course. While at the Institute, I spent my vacations as a member of surveying parties engaged in River and Harbor

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work in various parts of the country under the supervision of the United States Engineer Corps. In this manner I gained a good deal of useful information, besides earning some money each summer.

Having been brought up in the army, I formed an attachment for it early in life. It was my desire to go to West Point, but, like a number of army boys, I was unable to get an appointment, not having sufficient influence. I had almost given up the idea of entering the army, and on my graduation from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, I had accepted a position under General Gillespie, United States Engineering Corps, in charge of the River and Harbor work of New York, when, while on this work, I learned that Secretary Proctor was going to make a number of appointments to the army from civil life. I made application for appointment, and on June 22, 1891, was delighted to receive notification to appear for examination at the War Department on July 13th following.

Twenty-five of us appeared, nearly all being graduates of the leading colleges in various parts of the country.

Our examination board consisted of Major G. B. Davis, Major J. W. Sanger, Major A. McArthur and Doctors Merrill and Reed. The first three officers are the well-known generals of the present day. Dr. Reed died in Cuba, shortly after making some remarkable discoveries in connection with yellow fever and its prevention. After a very trying ordeal, lasting a week, the examination was concluded, and on August 1,

1891, twelve of us were appointed second lieutenants in the United States Army, and ordered to report for duty at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, September 15th, for three months' instruction, before joining our regiments. The other thirteen men failed. I was assigned to Company D, 13th Infantry. While at Leavenworth, I was attached to Company F, 13th Infantry, Captain Fornance commanding. Our tour at Fort Leavenworth was most instructive, and when we were relieved and joined our proper companies, on January 1, 1902, we were able to perform our duties as second lieutenants.

My company was serving at Fort Sill, Oklahoma Territory, the nearest railroad station being El Reno, seventy-five miles from Sill. I served at Fort Sill from January 1, 1892, to June 6, 1893, and enjoyed my service there very much indeed. Most of the time we had four companies of infantry and four troops of cavalry. Our garrison life was very active and instructive, and there was field work enough to vary the monotony. While there, I laid out a wood reservation of forty-two square miles for the post, which was twenty-five miles due east. I was on numerous escorts to paymasters, on scouts after unruly Indians and on other scouts of a like nature; I also witnessed a number of times the issue of beef cattle and annuity goods to the Indians. In June, 1893, my company was ordered to change station to Fort Reno, seventy-five miles north, and we proceeded there by marching. My stay at Fort Reno was very short; as late in August, 1893, I was ordered to report at Fort Leavenworth by September 1st, for the purpose of taking the two-

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years' course in the Infantry and Cavalry School. While enroute to Leavenworth, I spent two weeks in Chicago, sightseeing most of the time at the World's Fair. The course at the school was a most beneficial and instructive one, and I have never ceased to congratulate myself that I was fortunate enough to take it. The social life, too, at Leavenworth was most enjoyable. It was there, in the spring of 1895, that I met my future wife, then Miss Hall, of Detroit, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. Irvine, the wife of Captain Irvine, 11th Infantry, Executive Officer of the Military Prison. After graduating from the school in 1895, I was assigned to Company F, 13th Infantry, serving at Governor's Island, N. Y., and joined it there September 1st; I thus went back to my first company and my first captain (Fornance).

I served at Governor's Island until April, 1898, when, at the outbreak of the war with Spain, the regiment was concentrated at Tampa, Fla. During my service at Governor's Island, I obtained a great deal of experience as Judge Advocate of General Courts-Martial; also as Signal Officer. I was very fortunate in having for my captain the late Captain Fornance, as he was regarded as one of the most efficient captains in the service. Being so near New York City, I received a number of military details of a very pleasant nature, among the most pleasant being my detail for three successive years at the Military and Athletic Tournament held at Madison Square Garden, and my detail at the Rifle Range, Sea Girt, N. J., during the encampment of the New Jersey and New York

National Guard; also as acting aide on the staffs of Generals Ruger, Merritt and Worth during their inspections of the various regiments of the New York and New Jersey National Guards.

Ours was the second regiment to reach Tampa, the 5th Infantry preceding us by a few days. The other regiments, forming Wade's Division, arrived in quick succession. After being at Tampa a short while it was decided to bring to Tampa all the troops that had been concentrated at Chickamauga, Mobile and New Orleans. I was detailed by General Wade to make a topographical map of the country within a radius of three miles of the city hall, with a view of having field manœuvres and also of selecting camp sites for the various regiments as they should arrive. I had two officers to assist me, Lieutenant Schindel, of the 6th Infantry and Lieutenant Lewis, of the 9th Infantry. The latter was killed on July 1st at San Juan, Cuba. We completed our map in good season, and soon after the various regiments began arriving, so that by May 20th the Fifth Army Corps, which was composed of regulars, with the exception of three volunteer regiments, was concentrated there.

Our days we spent in drill and field work. In the evening we strolled down to the Tampa Bay Hotel to see our friends, meet new ones and hear the news in regard to the movement of the army.

Finally, in the evening of June 6, 1898, we received orders to hold ourselves in readiness to go aboard the transports the next day.

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The next morning at daybreak we marched to the railroad, and although we reached the railroad shortly after daybreak, we did not reach Port Tampa, three miles away, until 5 p. m., and we did not get aboard our transport, the "Saratoga," until 7 p. m. After the army was put aboard the various transports, we steamed out in the stream and came to anchor, where we remained for nearly a week. Finally the fleet put to sea. We had no idea where we were going, whether to Havana, Santiago or Porto Rico. It was a beautiful sight to see the forty or more transports sailing in three columns, escorted by some six ships of the Navy. Finally on June 23rd we found ourselves about four miles from the entrance of Santiago Harbor. On the 24th we saw the battleship "Texas" engage the shore batteries. Our brigade, composed of the 9th, 13th and 24th Infantry Regiments, was held in readiness to land, and we all thought that we were in for it. All the other vessels, except the three carrying these regiments, had gone further down the coast towards Siboney. On the night of June 24th we were escorted by a naval tug to Siboney, and on the morning of the 25th we landed and went into camp. On the 24th the battle of Las Guasimas occurred, and while we were landing, the wounded were brought in. Up to this time a good many of our officers and men seemed to regard the expedition as a sort of picnic, but after seeing these wounded men their ideas changed somewhat. We began to realize what we were up against. We remained in camp at Siboney about two days, and

then moved forward, our brigade going into camp at Sevilla, near the scene of the fight on the 24th. We remained in camp there until June 30th. On that date the whole army moved forward. This was a very trying march. There was no transportation of any kind. Every one had to carry his rations, blanket and equipments. We were on our feet the whole day, though we had not moved forward more than four or five miles, and we were very glad when we were told to make camp on the night of the 30th. On July 1st, at daybreak, we moved forward, having had what breakfast we were able to prepare. About 8 A.M. my regiment crossed a creek near which the search balloon made its ascension. Here we had a chance to make a little coffee and eat a few pieces of hard bread. About 9 A.M. we heard firing to the front quite distinctly and shortly after were ordered to move forward. We had not moved far before we ran into our Cuban allies, all flocking to the rear. They did not relish our style of fighting and were all making for Siboney. Soon we began to suffer from the enemy's fire. This was very trying, as we had to advance along a narrow road and it was hard to tell just where the shots were coming from. After advancing as best we could for over an hour, General Kent, our division Commander, directed the regiment to leave the main road and take the trail to the left. We soon found the 71st New York was ordered to take this trail, but when they reached the San Juan River they stampeded and ran back, trying to make their way into the main road. The fire was intense,

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but our men kept pushing steadily on. When we reached the crossing, each company had to cross in single file and get up in the line as best it could. This crossing was about as hot a place as one would care to see. General Wykoff, our brigade commander, was killed while crossing, and Colonel Worth, our regimental commander, badly wounded. My company was on the extreme right of the firing line and we were ordered to push out to the right and connect with Hawkins' brigade on our right. We had only gone about thirty yards when my captain (Fornance) was wounded and I took command of the company. In carrying out the orders given me, my flank was terribly exposed to the fire of the Spaniards in the block house and in about thirty minutes we lost three killed and seventeen wounded. After going about two hundred yards the company changed direction to the left, coming up on the left of the 6th Infantry, and then took part in the assault on the San Juan block house. The casualties were very great at this time and the control of battalions and even companies was temporarily lost; wherever an officer happened to be, the men near him acted under his orders. I kept on marching up the hill with my men and others and finally we gained the hill, crossed the Spanish trenches filled with dead and wounded, and moved on beyond them until we came in sight of the enemy retreating into the city. This was our first good chance to get at them and we were not slow in taking advantage of it. Although I had about seventy men under me when I made the crest of

the hill, only about twenty were members of my company. After we had been firing about fifteen minutes the Spaniards from the city formed in trenches and began pouring volleys into us, when we fell back and took advantage of the protection the hill afforded.

About 2 P.M. there was a lull in the firing and we took advantage of it to reform our companies, battalions and regiments. In my battalion we lost two officers killed and three wounded out of ten; the regiment lost 109 men killed and wounded out of 439 engaged. On making inquiry concerning my captain I learned that after he was wounded, he took command of the battalion, succeeding Captain Guthrie, who had been badly wounded; he (Captain Fornance) held command of the battalion, trying to keep the lines intact, until he was mortally wounded. I sent two men to look for him; they found him and succeeded in getting him back to the first hospital tent, where he died the next day. Captain Wetherell of the 6th Infantry was killed very near me, as were also Lieutenants Ord of the 6th and Sater of the 13th Infantries.

After the regiment was assembled we were ordered around to the right in support of the Rough Riders. We took our position on the extreme right of the line, but saw nothing at that time of the Rough Riders. We were under fire most of the afternoon of July 1st, and a good part of the evening, losing a number of men killed and wounded.

About 9 P.M., after the firing ceased, we began digging trenches for our protection, working the men by reliefs. Near midnight we succeeded in getting a

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little coffee and hard bread, the first food since daybreak. At daybreak on July 2nd the Spaniards made an attack all along the line to recover the position lost. It was then that the Rough Riders fell back of the line, from a position in advance of the general line, and assembled. About 10.30 A.M. we were relieved, while under fire, by Chaffee's brigade of Lawton's division, which had just arrived from El Caney, and the regiment was ordered back to the block house to join its proper brigade. About noon, while in the midst of our frugal dinner, we were quickly called to arms and put on the line. Later on we were withdrawn and had an opportunity to enjoy a rest, the first since the battle began, but it did not last very long, for at 9 P.M. we were again called to arms and took part in the night attack of July 2nd, and also in the morning attack of July 3rd.

On July 4th we heard in the distance the naval battle in progress, and later on came the glad tidings of the victory of our navy. A flag of truce was then raised and this was the first opportunity we had of searching the battle field of July 1st for our dead.

From this time until July 17th we were in the trenches. One battalion being on the right of the block house while the other was on the left; my company was the left company of the first battalion, and I was therefore on the immediate right of the block house. General Kent, the division commander, had his headquarters directly in the rear of the block house. It consisted of an old door, resting on some stones, and used as a table and protected by a bomb-

proof. The General asked me to partake of his lunch on a number of occasions, and at night when I was not in charge of the trenches, I occupied his table as a bed; this was a great luxury when compared to the muddy trenches.

It was a very anxious time for us, as we received our rations at very irregular intervals, and we never knew for how long they were to last. The days were intensely hot; about 5 p. m. the rain came down in torrents and, soaked to the skin, we spent our nights in the muddy trenches. During the day, if a man showed himself, he heard from the Spanish sharpshooters. We were all most anxious as to what would happen the next half hour. There were reports to the effect that the whole line would move forward to the assault of Santiago. When we realized the distance to the city, the number of lines of trenches and of wire fences, we knew the casualties were likely to be even greater than they had been on July 1st. We had seen enough of these barbed wire fences on that day. On July 10th the bombardment of Santiago took place; then again we had the constant watching in the trenches until the 17th, when the Spanish commander, Toral, surrendered.

My battalion received the surrender of the Spanish troops that occupied the trenches on San Juan Hill, and who, by the way, put up such a good fight on July 1st. It was most fortunate that the surrender took place when it did, because about that time our men began to be taken sick with malarial fever. On the 19th the regiment moved to the right some two

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miles and went into camp on new ground. We had nothing to do but to make ourselves as comfortable as possible under the conditions and to cook our food. This was very difficult to do, as nearly every one was sick. Out of the whole regiment it was hard to get three non-commissioned officers and six privates for guard. A man would walk post for an hour, when he would collapse and another man would have to take his place. It was not long before there were only ten officers with the regiment, and the command devolved on a first lieutenant (Saffold). It was difficult to find men in the company strong enough to get wood and water for cooking purposes. Finally, on August 6th, the regiment was ordered to Santiago to embark on board a transport. About thirty of the men, who were thought to have yellow fever, were left in camp with a Cuban doctor. To me this was the most pitiable incident in the campaign.

Our regiment, together with the 6th Infantry, went aboard the "Vigilancia," and on the 7th we sailed for Montauk Point, and arrived there August 15th. The 6th and 13th were the first two regiments to leave Cuba, owing to their great number of casualties in killed and wounded.

On arriving at Montauk Point we went into camp and everything was done by the Supply Departments to make the men comfortable and to nurse them back to health. After returning from Cuba my company kindly united in a petition to the Adjutant General, U. S. A., through our regimental commander, that I be granted a Medal of Honor for my conduct on July

1, 1898. While at Montauk Point, President McKinley made the camp a visit and addressed the men of the Fifth Army Corps. On September 15th, the regiment returned to its home stations; my company returning to Governor's Island with twenty-four sick men. After my return to Governor's Island I was kept very busy indeed. I was in command of my company, which had to be recruited to 112 men, clothed, equipped and drilled; besides, I was Post Adjutant and this meant a great deal of work, as we were forwarding recruits and convalescent soldiers to their regiments in Cuba and Porto Rico, besides mustering out volunteers; also there was the general prison to look after; in addition to these duties I was detailed as Recorder of an Examining Board for civilian applicants for appointment as Second Lieutenants in the Army, and also as Recorder of a Retiring Board. On November 15th, three months after my return from Cuba, I experienced my first attack of Cuban fever. Thereafter I had these attacks regularly each month and they kept me confined to my bed from ten days to two weeks in each month.

In March, 1899, my company was detailed for duty at the Military and Athletic Tournament, held at Madison Square Garden. I worked very hard getting the men ready for this detail. I was complimented for the good work of my company by the Governor of New York, Mr. Roosevelt; the Commanding General of the Army, General Miles; and the Department Commander, General Merritt.

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Republics are not always ungrateful; Colonel Roosevelt, the brave leader of the famous Rough Riders, was chosen Governor of New York in 1899, and Vice-President in 1901, succeeding to the Presidency on the assassination of the lamented President McKinley in the same year. I have had the pleasure of meeting the President and talking over the Cuban campaign on several occasions, at General Alger's and also at the White House.

After the completion of the Tournament I was taken very ill with a heavy cold which threatened to develop into pneumonia. I was sick in bed when the regiment left for the Philippines on April 22, 1899. As soon as I was able, I took advantage of a sick leave granted me to visit my friends and relatives. Several days after reaching Alleghany Arsenal, Pa., where my brother-in-law, Captain King of the Ordnance, was stationed, I was again taken with a severe attack of malarial fever which kept me in bed for several weeks. While sick, I received a letter from the Adjutant General's Office, asking me to notify the Department when the condition of my health would warrant my taking a recruiting detail and where I would like to go. On June 7, 1899, I reported for recruiting service at Detroit, Michigan. On June 28, 1899, I married Miss Marie Hall, daughter of Mr. T. P. Hall of Detroit. I remained on recruiting service till October 20th, making my home with Mr. Hall at his country place, Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan. While on recruiting service I recruited in Jackson, Battle Creek, Benton Harbor and Mount Clemens, besides

Detroit. While recruiting at Mount Clemens I took the hot sulphur baths, for which the place is noted, and since that time I have had no malaria; from this time on I began to regain my health and strength, so that when I left Detroit to join my regiment in the Philippines, I was in very good health.

On reaching San Francisco I was appointed Quartermaster of the chartered transport, "City of Puebla." We sailed for the Philippines, November 20, 1899, with 575 men and officers aboard. On November 27th, we reached Honolulu and spent four very delightful days in this attractive place. I had a letter to Mr. Samuel Damon, and he and his family were most cordial and kind to me. We arrived in Manila Harbor, December 19, 1899, the day General Lawton was killed. When I reported to General Otis for instructions I was directed to put off about 175 men, and then proceed with the remaining 400, and a battalion of the 44th Volunteer Infantry, to Iloilo, reporting to General Hughes for instructions. I was directed by General Hughes to proceed to certain points on the coast of Negros Island, where the troops were ordered to disembark. The transport then returned to Iloilo, arriving Christmas Eve. I partook of Christmas dinner with General Hughes and his staff. After returning to Manila, I was relieved from duty as Transport Quartermaster and ordered to join my regiment. About the 10th of January, 1900, I took the train for Dagupan. The train was repeatedly fired on by the insurgents and at Tarlac the train was derailed, resulting in the death of three American soldiers. Although

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Dagupan is only 120 miles from Manila, it took us three days to make the journey. On reaching Dagupan, I was given a horse and mounted escort and started for San Fabian on the Lingayen Gulf to report to my colonel (Bisbee). I remained at San Fabian two days when I was ordered to Binalonan, sixteen miles in the interior, to take command of Company E, 13th Infantry, and assume control of the town. I was stationed at Binalonan till July 24, 1901, when I joined Company D, 13th Infantry, to which company my promotion to captaincy took me. I was particularly glad of this, because Company D was the first company in which I served as Second Lieutenant.

While at Binalonan, I was constantly on scouts for Ladrones, capturing some of the most notorious brigands in that part of the country. I also gave a good deal of my time to establishing a local government, to enforcing sanitary regulations and to providing schools for the children.

I was almost constantly on Military Commissions, sitting in Binalonan, Pozorrubio, Urdaneta, Villacesse, San Jacinto, and San Fabian, for the trial of Ladrones charged with murder. I sat on the trial of over 150 men for murder, and superintended the hanging of seven natives in my town.

On January 6, 1901, my wife arrived in Manila, and I was granted a leave of ten days, my first leave since June 8, 1899. After spending a week very pleasantly in Manila, I brought my wife to Binalonan, where she stayed till July, 1901, when we went to San Jacinto. In September I took my wife to Manila, where

on October 29th, our first child, Theodore Hall Fäger, was born. In December, my company took station at San Fabian, where I was in command. Christmas I was granted a leave, which I spent with my family in Manila. I took my wife back to San Fabian with me, the trip being a very long and trying one for her and the baby. After spending two weeks at San Fabian, the regiment was ordered to Manila for duty. Mrs. Fäger, nurse and baby left the day before I did and remained with Mrs. General Sumner, in Dagupan, until I reached Manila and procured accommodation for them.

My battalion was stationed at Cuartel Malate in the residence part of Manila. The guard duty was very severe, the men and officers performing this duty every third and fourth day. The task of guarding Aguinaldo fell to us. I rented a house a block away from the Cuartel and with a good Chinese cook, a Chinese nurse, a Filipino butler, and a Filipino coachman we were very comfortable.

On March 17, 1902, cholera broke out in Manila, and by using every precaution the regiment escaped with but very few deaths. In May my wife and baby returned to the United States, as the date of departure of the regiment was very uncertain owing to the prevalence of cholera. Finally on June 7, 1902, the regiment was ordered on board the transport "Sheridan." After being three days on board, a case of cholera appeared. We were then ordered to Mariveles, the quarantine station, and went into camp while the transport was fumigated. At last, on June 20, 1902, we sailed for Nagasaki, Japan, and home.

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After four very interesting days in Nagasaki we sailed for San Francisco, arriving there July 19, 1902. The voyage, with the exception of a few days during which we were in a cyclone, was a very pleasant one.

On arriving in San Francisco my battalion was ordered to the Discharge Camp on Angel Island for station. My company was in this camp for sixteen months, living most uncomfortably. To this camp were sent all soldiers from the Philippines a month before their term of enlistment expires. To our officers fell the duty of preparing the rolls for final muster-out of service of these short term men.

On July 11, 1903, my second child, Frederick William, Jr., was born at Fort McDowell, Angel Island, where my family were occupying quarters. Two months after returning from the Philippines, I was granted a four months' leave of absence, part of which I spent in Detroit at the home of my wife's parents, and the remainder in Washington at the home of my father. January 7, 1903, I left Washington with my family, reaching San Francisco, via New Orleans January 12th. Early in August, 1903, I assumed command of the camp, on the departure of Colonel Duncan, and retained command until the arrival of Colonel Woodbury, September 24, 1903. On November 5th, I left the camp with my company en route to Benicia Barracks, California, to which post my company had been ordered for station.

Here I found comfortable quarters and was glad to have my wife and boys with me. The arsenal is only ten minutes' walk from the Barracks. My brother-

in-law, Captain King, was stationed there and visiting him was my sister, Mrs. Cusack and her two boys, Captain Cusack being with his regiment, the 12th Cavalry, in the Philippines.

After our trials and experiences of the last four years and more, we hope to be allowed to remain at Benicia for some months at least, but a good soldier should be ever ready to obey his country's call without complaint.

Benicia Barracks, California,

December 21, 1903.

Part Three

Extracts from the Diary of ✻ ✻ ✻
Marie Archange Rabarre(Hall) Füger.



MRS. F. W. FUGER AND SONS, THEODORE AND FREDERICK WILLIAM

Extracts from the Diary of * * * Marie Archange Rabarre(Hall) Füger.



S in the army the men alone are supposed to experience all the adventures and do most of the fighting, the life of an army woman is usually not replete with incident.

I was born, so I have been credibly informed, at the home of my parents in Detroit, Michigan, September 7, 1872. My father is Theodore Parsons Hall, of New England birth, and my mother, Alexandrine Louise Godfroy, a member of one of the old French families of Detroit. Like most children delicate in infancy, I grew up to be a strong and vigorous woman, such as an army officer's wife should be, if there is to be any permanent peace in the family. At the age of two years, my old Scotch nurse, one of the Cameron clan and a family fixture during thirty or forty years, took me on my first trip through Canada, but I was rather young then to distinguish the difference between a monarchy and a republic. At the age of seven I was placed as a day pupil at the Academy of the Sacred Heart on Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, and two years later became a boarder there with my two sisters Nathalie and Allie. The summers were spent at my father's country seat, known as "Tonnancour," at Grosse Pointe, on Lake Ste. Claire. In 1885, at the age of thirteen, I experienced my first great sorrow in the death of my only brother, Godefroi, on whom the fond hopes of our parents were centered. In the

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autumn of 1885, my sister Allie and I accompanied our parents to Washington, D. C., visiting Niagara Falls, New York, etc., and were placed at the Academy of the Visitation, Georgetown, D.C., where I remained for six years, except during the summer vacations, which were spent at "Tonnancour."

I graduated from Georgetown in the First Class in 1891. My dear sister and schoolmate, Alexandrine Eugénie, died, after an operation for appendicitis, in February of the following year. In January, 1893, with my father and mother, I started for California, stopping a week at Chicago, where my brother-in-law, Captain Irvine, then resided, having been detailed Captain of the Exposition Guard and appointed Sergeant-at-Arms to the Exposition Committee. We went on to San Diego, where we met my sister Stella and her husband, W. T. St. Auburn. After a delightful winter I returned home again, enjoying the pleasure of a visit to the Fair at Chicago, on the way. My father insisted on my keeping an elaborate journal of this trip, as I have of all succeeding ones in the various parts of the world I have visited.

In the winter of 1893-4 my *début* in Detroit society took place, my mother giving a ball in honor of the event. During the next season an intimate friend and schoolmate, Kittie (Moran) Hendrie, was married, when I acted as one of her maids of honor, my first experience of the kind. We occupied a large house on Jefferson Avenue during the winters, and I went out in society perhaps rather more than was beneficial to my health. In February, 1895, I went

to spend the rest of the winter at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, where Captain Irvine of the 11th Infantry, husband of my sister Josie, was stationed. It was then I first met my future husband, Lieutenant Fäger, whom I married four years afterward. The summer of 1895, I spent in Europe, making the tour in company with my sister Nathalie and six other young ladies, chaperoned by the Misses Hyde of the Lady Jane Grey Boarding School at Binghamton, N. Y. We sailed June 26th, on the steamer "Friesland," visiting Antwerp, Amsterdam, Wiesbaden, Cologne, the Rhine, Dresden, Frankfort, Nuremburg, Prague, Vienna, Venice, Florence, Rome, Genoa, Milan, the Italian Lakes, Interlaken, Geneva, Paris, London, and coaching through a great part of England and Switzerland. I kept an elaborate journal of this trip also, with an accompanying volume of photographs of the places, paintings and works of art that interested me most. My knowledge of French and slight knowledge of German I found extremely useful to me on this journey. We returned to Detroit the next autumn. The winter of 1895-6 we resided in a spacious house on Jefferson Avenue, opposite Senator McMillan's residence. My friends, Miss Louise Mitchel (now Mrs. Don Armour of London, England), and Miss Lilian Jewett, visited me there, and, with various "Germans" and balls, the season was a gay one. The winter of 1897-8 my mother and I spent with my sister, Mrs. Irvine, at her residence on M Street, Washington, and saw much of society there. I had

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the pleasure then of meeting President and Mrs. McKinley, and members of his Cabinet, on a number of occasions.

In the spring of 1898, on the outbreak of the Spanish War, my brother-in-law, Major Irvine, resigned his position at the War Department under General Alger, and broke up housekeeping to join his regiment then ordered to Porto Rico. My *fiancé*, Lieutenant Fügér, had also left for Cuba with his regiment, consequently my interest in the dispatches from day to day was intense. In the spring of 1899, my engagement to Lieutenant Fügér was announced to Detroit society, at an entertainment given me by my friends, the Misses Palms of Detroit. On Lieutenant Fügér's detail (after the war closed) for recruiting duty at Detroit, we decided that as his regiment was ordered to the Philippines, the sooner the wedding took place the better, and we were married by Bishop John Foley, at the picturesque country church of St. Paul's on Lake Ste. Claire, June 28, 1899. My sole maid of honor was my dear friend, Miss Martha Palms (afterwards Countess de Champeaux), who died suddenly a few months after her marriage. Our best man was Lieutenant D. M. King of the Ordnance Corps, my husband's brother-in-law. After a gay military wedding and breakfast at Tonnancour, we drove away, amid showers of rice and old slippers, to take the steamship "Northwest" for Mackinac Island, where we spent ten days of our honeymoon, soon to be broken by my husband being ordered to join his regiment in the Philippines, where, as fighting was in

progress, it was deemed prudent that I should not accompany him. The winter of 1899-1900 I spent in Washington and Lakewood, N. J., where my sister Nathalie was superintending the education of her only child, Brenton Hall Scott. I returned to the Pointe with my mother in May.

Thus far I had unwillingly been separated from my husband; but in November, 1900, I left Tonnancour for New York, whence on November 13th I sailed on the transport "Kilpatrick" to join him. The troops on the ship were under command of General Tully McCrea of the Artillery, his wife and other agreeable friends being on board. My sister, Mrs. Irvine, and dear little Josephine Irvine saw us off, and my nomadic career began again. I think the wandering spirit of the early French "voyageur" must be inherited in our family, for we have all, especially my mother's sisters and my own sister, Stella St. Auburn, spent years in travel over the four quarters of the globe. In this case my impatience to see my husband, from whom the fates had separated me immediately after marriage, was the chief incentive for travel. We stopped en route at Gibraltar, Malta, Port Said, Cairo, Aden and Columbo. At Cairo we sojourned at the noted Sheppard's Hotel, and viewed the Pyramids, the Sphinx and other objects of interest, taking a sail on the Nile, with dinner on a dahabieh belonging to Mr. McClure, of McClure's Magazine. After a delightful trip, during which I kept my journal as usual, recounting the various noteworthy incidents from day to day, our ship finally reached Manila on

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January 3, 1901, where my husband, to our mutual joy, met me. We spent ten days together at Mrs. Simes', Calle San Luis, and during that time were delightfully entertained by the naval officers on board the man-of-war "Brooklyn" and other ships of the Navy. We left for Binalonan, Northern Luzon, January 14th, stopping over night with Captain and Mrs. Styer of our regiment at Mangaldan. At Binalonan the Padre turned over his quarters to us, and we kept house from January until August. While there, we met for the first time Lieutenant and Mrs. Potter (4th Cavalry), who became great friends of ours. He is a brother of James Brown Potter and nephew of Bishop Potter, of New York; his wife was a Miss McNutt, of San Francisco. In July we were ordered to San Jacinto, where we kept house (or "shack") for two months. By this time I had become quite used to Filipino ways, employing native servants, mingling with the native women at their dances, interesting myself in their schools, watching the women at their daily baths or when searching their heads or garments for unwelcome parasites. Clad in a Filipino costume, I was an object of curiosity to some of the natives who had never seen an American woman before. I made friends with the children by distributing old copies of illustrated American papers, and succeeded in brushing up my Spanish and in picking up some words of Tagalog; also in getting more accustomed to fleas and tarantulas. On the whole, the *dolce far niente* life of a tropical climate gradually grows on one, despite many drawbacks. I

know now that there was considerable danger in a country abounding in robbers and cutthroats, but my husband considerably concealed this fact and had me well guarded. On the 21st of September I went down to Manila with my husband, stopping one night with Doctor and Mrs. Wilcox, U. S. A., at Dagupan. Captain Füger (who had received his promotion to a captaincy in the 13th Infantry the previous February), was placed on court-martial duty in Manila, and I went at once to the Woman's Hospital, Calle Gran Solano, where on the 29th of October, 1901, my first child, Theodore Hall Füger, was born. My husband was ordered back to San Jacinto when our baby was nine days old, and when he was eighteen days old I left the hospital for La Giralda Hotel, where my husband again joined me for Christmas. After the holidays I traveled up to San Fabian with Fritz and my two months' old baby, also a Chinese nurse or "ammah." At Dagupan we stopped with General S. S. Sumner and his amiable wife, who have shown me great kindness on several occasions. We remained at San Fabian two weeks, when we were suddenly ordered back to Manila, again visiting at General Sumner's for four days. In Manila we succeeded in renting a house on Calle Real for ninety dollars a month, considered a cheap rent; my sister, Mrs. Irvine, and her daughter, who had recently come on to the Philippines, living with us for two months. Major Irvine was in command of the 9th Regiment in the Island of Samar, and my sister and niece met with some perilous adventures in trying to find him: but, of

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course, as Samar was in a state of insurrection and an entire company of the 9th had been recently massacred, they could not be permitted to stay there. In February we heard of the sad death of our sister Madeleine, who, after an attack of typhoid fever, had been left with her old nurse, Bella Cameron, at a sanitarium in Mt. Clemens, while our father and mother were wintering in Florida. Previous to that time, while we were in Manila, we met socially the high-ranking generals stationed there—Chaffee, Wheaton, Wade, Davis, Sanger, etc.; also Lieutenant-Governor Wright and Mr. Ferguson (Secretary of the P. I. Commission), and their wives; we also attended several large functions at Mesdames Chaffee's and Ferguson's, and danced at a number of Spanish balls. In March the cholera broke out, killing off by the thousands the natives who drank impure rain water; we ourselves used only water filtered and boiled, or mineral water. My sister, Mrs. Irvine, and her daughter left in March for an extended trip in Japan and China. In May, as the future of our regiment was uncertain, I followed them, and left, with my child and nurse, on the transport "Warren," under command of Major Waller of the Marine Corps, prominent in the Samar campaign. On the fourth day, cholera broke out among the soldiers, with two deaths; this necessitated our return for twelve days' quarantine and fumigation. Finally we reached Nagasaki, Japan, where we stopped two days, and arrived at San Francisco, June 12th. The baby became quite ill, and the doctors thought it a miracle that he had survived

the passage. My sister, Mrs. St. Auburn, met us in San Francisco, and kindly ministered to our comforts at the Occidental Hotel.

In about two weeks Mrs. Irvine, with the Major and "Bodie," arrived, and in a few days thereafter we started overland for the old home at Grosse Pointe, Mich., thus completing my voyage around the globe. We three sisters had not been together for some years previous; our fourth sister, Mrs. Scott, with her son, was to meet us in Detroit. Major Irvine, en route east with his regiment, was laid off with acute rheumatism at Omaha. In September my husband returned from the Philippines, and we spent six weeks together at the Pointe; Mr. and Mrs. St. Auburn coming on there before we left. In November, my husband's leave being nearly up, we left to visit the hospitable home of Major and Mrs. Füger at Washington. There my father and mother, also my sister, Mrs. Scott, and her son, joined us, staying at the Grafton Hotel. We left Washington with the baby and nurse, January 8, 1903, for our new station in California. Finding that my husband's company was stationed in tents at the Discharge Camp, Angel Island, I took my quarters at the Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, where I remained until May; Fritz came over each night from the camp, returning early next morning. In May we succeeded in getting a house in Fort McDowell on Angel Island, where my second son, Frederick William, Jr., was born June 11, 1903. When he was a little over three months old, I left, with the two children and nurse, for Benicia

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Arsenal, where I spent six weeks with my kind sister-in-law, Mrs. King. On November 9th my husband, with his company, joined me at Benicia, where we are comfortably located in our own house, and with tolerable servants, a scarce article nowadays.

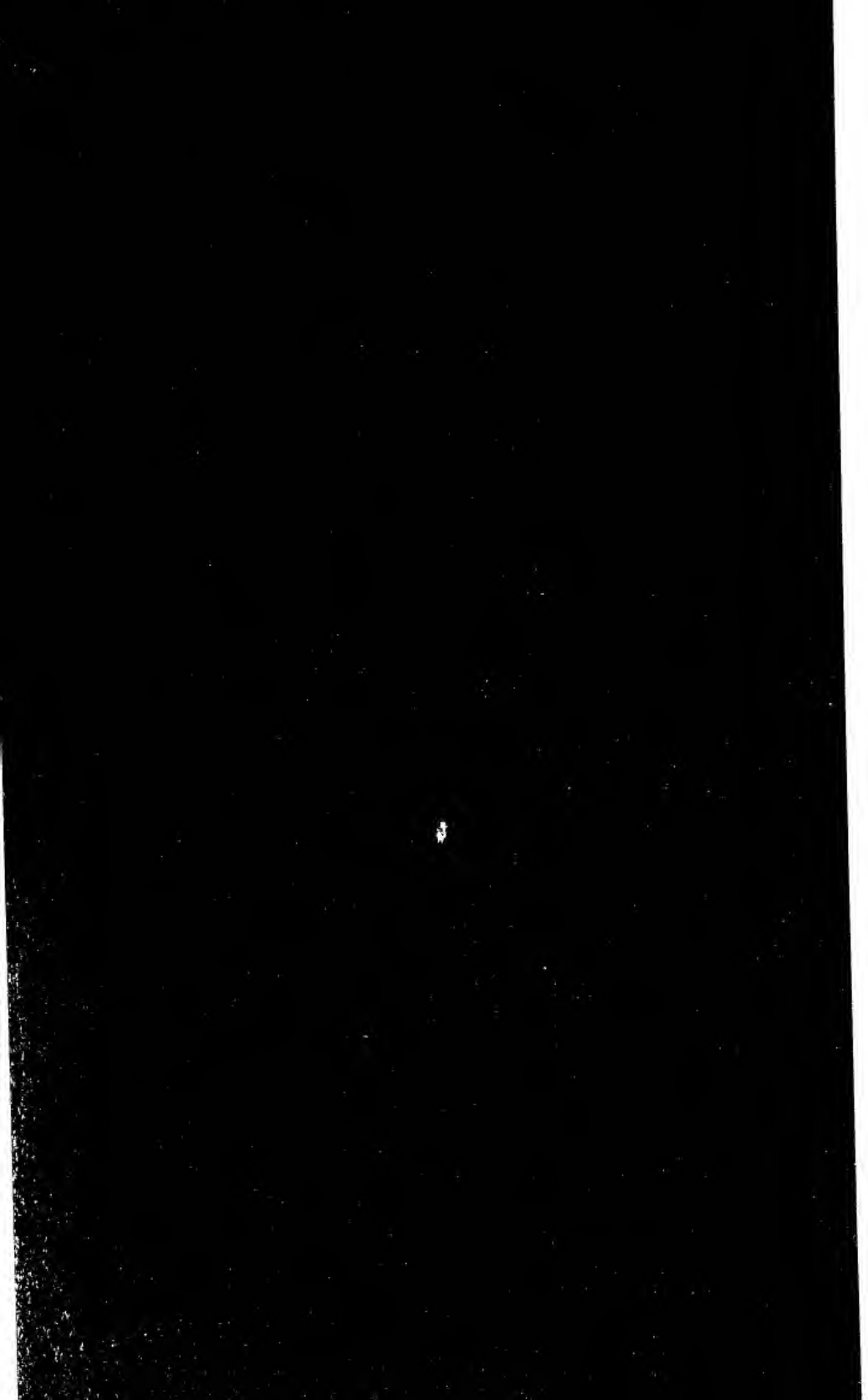
Above I have simply aimed to give dates of leading events, describing my whereabouts during thirty years of my life; for any details of social life, my joys and sorrows, curious friends must interview me or my copious note books.

I may say that I am a member of the Society of Colonial Dames of Rhode Island through my lineal ancestors, Governor W. Brenton, Rev. Peter Bulkely, founder of Concord, Mass., Rev. John Eliot, the Apostle, and Rev. Chas. Chauncy, second President of Harvard, 1671; also a member of the Society of Colonial Governors by lineal descent from Gov. Wm. Brenton of Rhode Island, Gov. Thos. Welles and Gov. Jonathan Law of Connecticut, and connection with Gov. Lyman Hall of Georgia, signer of the Declaration of Independence; and am entitled to a place among the Daughters of the Revolution by descent from Major-General Samuel Holden Parsons, Commander of the Connecticut Line (my great-great-grandfather) and by connection with some twenty other revolutionary soldiers; also to a place among the Daughters of 1812 by descent from Col. Gabriel Godfroy (my great-grandfather), who was in command of the first regiment ever organized in Michigan, and by connection through my mother with Major-General Alex. Macomb (the hero of Plattsburg),

whose mother was Marie Navarre, and whose name I bear. Admiral Andrew Hull Foote, the hero of Fort Donelson, and Colonel Fäger, my father-in-law, should give me a claim to any Civil War Societies. In view of all this, and though the Navarres claim descent from Henri IV, I trust that neither that fact nor my husband's German descent will ever render us disloyal to the flag we were born under.

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